

Badminton Club

The Badminton Club, one of the "fall and winter" clubs of the Activities Association, got off to a good start early in October with Marjorie Leonard as Club Head. Miss J. Robinson consented to be our Club Adviser and we are indebted to her for heaps of fun and many helpful hints.

Members were chosen according to their ability and interest. The club met regularly on the school courts, each Saturday morning, when we had friendly games and occasionally an organized tournament.

The Margaret Eaton Alumnae invited the members of the club, early in January, to play with them at the Badminton and Racquet Club. Unfortunately, only one or two members could accept the invitation but they did have lots of fun.

The club ceased to function at the last of February, at which time the balance of the club funds was voted to the contributions for the Physical Education School in India.

Literary Club

Our first meeting was held at Miss Jackson's, the club adviser, where it was decided what the club would do in the two and one half months. Each person was to try to write something, either prose or poetry.

Next week the club met at the Book Fair, and spent an enjoyable afternoon looking at the different books and listening to several speeches by out-standing literary critics.

We went to hear Lord Tweedsmuir speak on poetry, and saw him present the prize for the best poem of the year to Herbert Clarke.

Later on the members of the club spent the evening as guests of Miss Somers. Each person brought a poem which was read and discussed. Miss Somers read many lovely poems that she collected from many sources.

On December 15th, the club members were guests of Miss Rutherford, principal of the United Church Training School. Miss Rutherford told us a great deal about the various parts of the world where the girls from the Training School take up their duties.

Our final meeting was devoted to a discussion of how to find the news in a newspaper, and how to use the newspaper for purposes of publicity, by Miss Isabel McElheran of the National Council of the Y.W.C.A.

The Dance Club

In the year 1937 there was organized at The Margaret Eaton School, a group of clubs, designated Activities Clubs. One of these was the Dance Club.

The members, enthusiastic from the first, were very ably directed by Miss Hobday, and managed to do some very worthwhile things (we think).

In the late fall, the memorable trip to Montreal was made. The performance of Miss Doris Humphrey and Charles Weidman demonstrated what the Modern Dance could become.

We were inspired to present at the Christmas Tea at the Residence, a composition based on the legend "Our Lady's Tumbler" - We cannot speak for the audience, but we enjoyed ourselves thoroughly.

In January the membership was increased and a new project started: nothing less than making a film! Regular weekly practices having been held, at the time of going to print we are anticipating our first screen appearance next year (alas then for our ego).

Before we are thus crushed we extend our most sincere thanks to Miss Hobday for the great deal of time and energy she has expended on the Club, and to Rose Levy, our president, as well.

May we take this opportunity to wish the Club a very eventful future.

The Roller Skating Party.

The first event of the "Outing Club" proved very popular. It was after school on Tuesday, November the sixteenth, that eager feet plodded their way up to the Bloor Casino to try their skill at roller skating.

After our skates had been securely attached to our shoes we very cautiously stepped on to the floor and pushed off. It was a grand thrill! It took a few rounds to get used to the skates but later on we discovered several who were quite talented. Miss Wardley was most graceful on skates and rolled around with "the greatest of ease". Others who had never skated before were soon taught how, and before the event was over they were quite steady on their feet. Several falls were executed by the students but the skirts behaved exceedingly well.

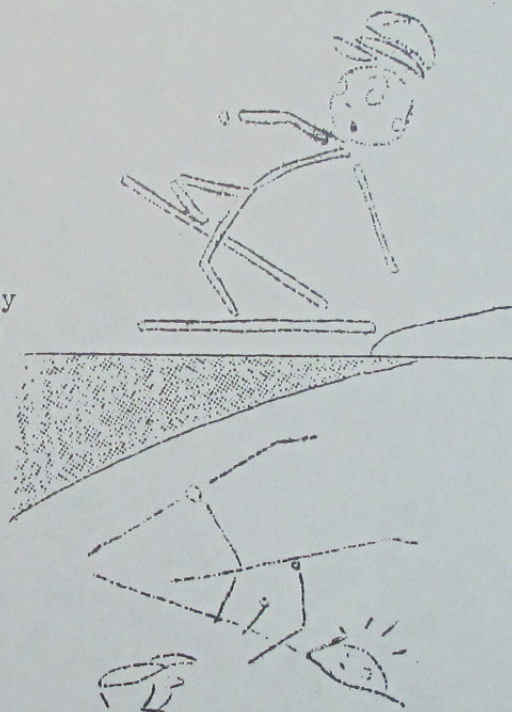
Every one left with the feeling that this type of a party was great sport and a complete success.

The Huntsville Trip

Track! And a few of the girls were headed north for a week-end of skiing. The destination was Tally-Ho!, seven miles from Huntsville and the date - January 22nd.

When we reached Tally-Ho! it was about ten at night and Mrs. Gunn had a welcome snack waiting for us. Saturday morning brought us "fast" snow and we practised stemming in preparation for our climb (crawl?) up "the mountain" in the afternoon. Saturday night was spent in revelry - yes, folks, the truth is out - we did the Big Apple, musical chairs, square dances and creative dancing.

Sunday was all too short. The few brief hours saw us attempting stem-turn christies, slaloms and ski-joring. Good-byes are always sad so we just said "until next year - Tally-Ho!"



Riding Club

This is a club
A Riding Club
With members twenty-five
Who canter and trot
In cold or hot
And still can live and thrive.

I am a Hunt
A Drag Hunt
And very hard to see;
I wear pink coats
And dote on oats
And bark right merrily.

We are the gears
Of cars in tears
Who eat up country roads
With riding fans
We fill our vans
And hop along like toads.

I'm a parade
Santa's parade
With Reindeer twenty-four
The riders see
Then, like a bee,
Head for Diana's door.

Trip to Montreal

This is very difficult to write. Had we not been in Quancie's car, we could start off dramatically, "Rattle, bang, boom! We're off!" or words to that effect. But we were in Quancie's car. Our setting forth was smooth and easy, - but not dull, for we had Quancie with us, and Muriel, and Lissen, and Rose, and above all, Miss Hobday and Rhythm.

Apart from going out of our way about thirty miles, and having to make up the time by pushing up the long suffering speedometer; apart from singing, joking and laughing that seemed to be an integral part of the M. E. S. travelling equipment; apart from the dinner eaten with much utter disregard for gastronomic feelings and abilities; apart from anything else you can imagine on such a trip (Miss Hobday and Quancie alternating at the wheel) the whole day uneventful. Miss Hobday has a horror of uneventful days. With awe-inspiring calm we drove into Montreal, into the city lights after the dark solitude of field and lake. Dazzled, thirsting for thrill, we continued driving into Montreal, and right into their oncoming street-cars. The unruffled conductor kept in his tracks. Baffled we gave him the right of way, and musing on the ungallant spirit of the modern machine, we threaded our way to the home of Miss Harvey of the University of McGill, department of Physical Education.

With traditional Montreal hospitality we were invited to make ourselves at home, and refresh the outer and inner man. At this point the trip was a decided success. But the main feature was yet to come; so we hastened to Mayse Hall, of McGill University, where we were to see the celebrated exponents of the Modern Dance, Miss Doris Humphrey and Mr. Charles Weidman.

Neither space nor time allow enlarging on the programme, nor would our pen be capable of intelligently conveying the joy and the marvel of those numbers. Suffice it to say that we were spellbound by the beauty and rhythm of movement, and exhausted by the strength of the activities.

We were fortunate enough to get a brief close contact with Miss Humphrey in a special interview after the performance. She has a very charming and likeable personality, and shows in her bearing and poise those attributes which make her the famous dancer she is. Mr. Weidman probably lay gasping in some secluded spot after his very strenuous last number. We didn't see him.

The Senior students of the McGill Physical Education Course were our very capable and charming guides on a tour of the University Campus, Vic Hall, and their gymnasium, and Murray's ----- 'nuff said.

All arrangements had been made for our night's repose; it was not the fault of our hosts if we did not have pleasant memories of our brief stay in Montreal.

We had very noble intentions of arising early, and driving around the city, improving our minds on the sights of Montreal. In the cold grey light of day, however, these intentions seemed very unnecessary and much too practical. We slept.

Finally we bade our new friends farewell, said good-bye to Montreal, and brought home memories which not even the hilarious ride home, with intervals for sleep, could erase. Muriel's feather haunts me yet.

Fencing

En garde! and the Junior Fencing Club began its first term. An enthusiastic membership of ten persons donned coats and masks and the sound of clicking foils was pleasant to their ears.

Initial and basic instruction was efficiently taught by Miss Prat who was very patient with the over-anxious fencers.

It seems that potential "Captain Bloods" were created over night and we sincerely hope for a continuous exhibition of spirit and energy by them next year.

Advanced Fencing Class

The advanced fencing class has been going ahead by leaps and lunges this year.

A very exciting visit was paid to the York Fencing Club where we delighted to see our instructress, Miss Prat, more than hold her own against skilled men fencers. The experience of fencing with other people was an education in itself, and we each managed to come away in one piece.

Several weeks later we had our first competition. It was with the Eaton Girl's Club. The final standing was:

1st. place - Ada Jones - Eaton Girl's Club

2nd. place - Marion Maynard - M. E. S.

3rd. place - Muriel Nelles - M. E. S.

4th. place - Rose Levy - M. E. S.

It, too, was valuable experience and we came away feeling that we had acquired some knowledge of competition fencing.

The Jesse Ketchum School student teachers put on a fencing competition as their part of the demonstration at Jarvis Collegiate, which proved of interest to the audience.

Figure Skating

The month of December was ushered in by M.E.S. students with the beginning of the skating classes. On Tuesday and Thursday afternoons Bloor Street was dotted with girls, armed with skates and suit-cases, who were rushing madly toward Varsity Arena.

We had fun, lots of it. None of us were guest artists at the Skating Carnival by the end of the season, but Miss Keyes really did nobly. We practised inside and outside edges, figure eights, etc., and by February, most of us could attempt the ten-step and waltz.

The last six classes, in February, were devoted to Ice Hockey, with Miss Fagg instructing us. Those of us who had to manage on figure skates had great excitement. The curve on the skate was just enough to start one on a beautiful backward flipp, and the "picks" were ideal for quick stopping, provided that we had a "Literary Digest" beneath our stockings to protect our friend - "patella".

The Posture Campaign

The student council organized and conducted a very successful posture campaign on the second and third of March.

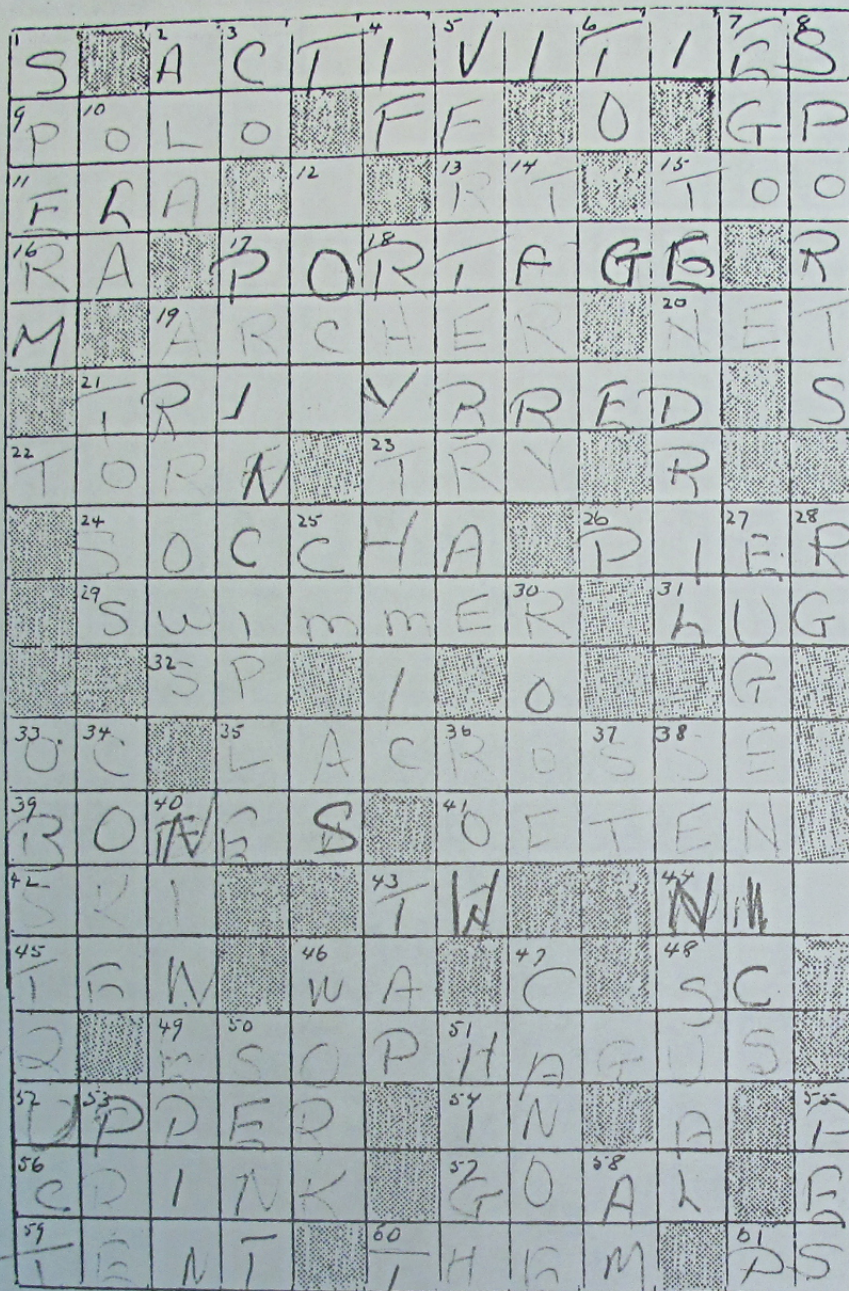
Everyone tried so hard, that by the end of the first day no tags had been taken away from anyone.

At assembly on Friday morning a very amusing musical skit was put on by several students under the direction of Winn MacLennan and Phil Dean. Miss Erma Hayes of the Toronto Y.W.C.A. spoke to us of her own interesting experiences in postural work. Then followed a four-ring circus. There was a display of pictures and literature, Miss Wardley attracted a lengthy line-up at her posture fortune telling tent, Margaret Quance and Peggy Anderson were kept busy guessing weights and running the schematograph.

When the posture campaign closed, well over one-half the school still retained their tags.

Laidlaw: Did you have a good time at the O.A.C. banquet?

Sterne: Well, I found out that it isn't the menu, but the men you sit beside.



Down:

1. Animal seed
2. Wing
3. Company (abbrev.)
4. In case that
5. Joints of the spine
6. Towards
7. Self
8. A form of recreation
10. Egg
12. A famous man in field of bacteriology
14. To stay
15. Clasper of a vine
17. Fundamental truths
18. The science of rhythm
19. Used in Archery
25. Centimeter (abbrev.)
27. Science which deals with improving the human race
28. Ring (abbrev.)
30. Vault of the mouth
33. To hinder
34. Mineral coal charred
36. Work at the oar
37. Street (abbrev.)
38. Relating to senses
40. A bowling game
43. A form of dancing
46. Labour
47. A light boat
50. A following
51. Elevated
53. Before
55. Foot
58. First person of to be.

Across:

1. A position taken in gymnastics
2. State of vigorous actions
9. Game played on horseback
11. A girl's name
13. Right (abbrev.)
15. Also
16. Sun goddess
17. Carrying
19. One that shoots with a bow
20. A snare
21. An offspring from parents possessing three contrasting pairs of characteristics
22. pp of Tear
23. To test
24. The southern pronunciation of "soccer"
26. Wharf
27. One who swims
31. A kind of sail
32. Spelling (abbrev.)
33. Officer commanding (abbr.)
35. An Indian game
39. Found in the body
41. Frequently
42. Snow runner
44. Egg of insects
45. A number
46. Womens' Auxiliary (abbrev.)
49. The gullet
52. Higher
54. Within
56. Cramp
57. Final purpose
59. Movable Lodge
60. In that place
61. Postscript (abbr.)

Counselor Training Course

With a view towards helping future camp counselors The Margaret Eaton School with the co-operation of the Canadian Camping Association held a six-week course in counselor training at the school.

The well qualified lecturers dealt with many different aspects of camping and campers such as; the value of camping as an educational experience; health and safety standards in camps and on canoe trips; the human material in camps seen through the psychiatrist's and social psychologist's eyes; how campers can keep in touch with the outside world; and the qualification and responsibilities of a counselor.

At the end of each lecture there were groups held to discuss dramatics, swimming (demonstration), play and games for smaller children, nature lore and photography, and discussion groups for men and women.

One pleasant surprise was Miss Mary Northway's account of the recent camp Convention held in New York. At the end of the course Mr. Taylor Statten, President of the Canadian Camping Association said how pleased he was that the course had been a success and then gave us an insight into camping in other parts of the world, especially India.

Approximately one hundred and fifty people attended the course. Hearty congratulations should go to Miss Somers for the success of the course in giving those future counselors a clearer idea and better understanding of organized camp life and of the services involved in being a counselor.

Heard at the Posture Campaign:

Pome (with apologies to Longfellow)

And now our School has a new aim
To feature a posture campaign
To stop our slouching
Without grouching
But what a price!

We cannot lean against the wall
But always stand up straight and tall
Nor put our elbows on the table
Our teachers think that we are able
Is it worth the price?

We may wear a little tag
Until the others see us sag
Then our hearts are quite broken
For they take our pine-tree token
Such a price!

Question marks here and posters there
Officials waiting, stand and stare
They enjoy their work
Grab our tags with a smirk
Too great a price!

Even at home, they've got the bug
We cannot stand on the living-room rug
Or any place, unless
We promise not to look a mess
Oh, the price!

Brother, talking on the phone
Makes me feel that his own
Sweetheart is surely graceful
Says I wouldn't be so bashful
If I'd only pay the price.

And yet there is another side
To this subject we have tried
You want a position
Well then listen
And pay the price.

In two years we hope to be hired
And do our duty without being fired
We shall work with girl or boy
Try to bring them fun and joy
Isn't it nice
We paid the price?

- Patty Sterne

Alumnae Holiday Course

On December 27th, 28th, and 29th of 1937, the Alumnae of The Margaret Eaton School held its sixth annual Refresher Course.

Although primarily planned for graduates of The Margaret Eaton School, we students and other people interested in physical education were invited to avail ourselves of the opportunities presented.

They were very fortunate in securing Dr. Anne Schley Duggan, Director of Physical Education, Texas State College for Women, to give many hours of very interesting and profitable work in tap and modern dancing. Miss Duggan used "Notes For the Modern Dance" as a basis for the work given in modern dancing. She taught dances from two of her own tap books and these were taught in order of their difficulty. We enjoyed her classes very much and were glad of the opportunity to have such an outstanding person as our teacher.

Dr. Shailer Upton Lawton, Associate Professor of New York University School of Education gave an interesting lecture and chose for his subject, "Youth Faces the Future". He defined youth as "anybody who has flexibility of mind".

A number of the students of the school demonstrated for Miss Wardley in Stunts and Tumbling and much helpful material was presented for the use of those present. In Folk Dancing six seniors demonstrated Katerina, after an hour of hard but enjoyable work learning quite a number of folk dances of all nations.

To complete a wholly profitable course there was an hour of Social Dancing with Miss Wickson. We learned the fundamentals of the waltz and fox trot as well as the Westchester and several steps from the Big Apple.

The high spots of the course were the fifteen minutes period for morning coffee. We met and talked with many people who showed their interest in the whole course and spoke of this interest.

The Physical Education Committee in charge of the course was, Dona Smellie, Elva Miller, Mary Barker and Dorothy Jackson.

Assemblies

Our Friday morning assemblies have been very enjoyable this year, and profitable too. The staff and students took turns in arranging and presenting the programme.

Each weekly hour proved so successful that I would like to give a description of each one, but there are too manyhowever, to mention a few: Miss Somers described her trip to Europe so effectively that we would like to plan a similar one; Miss Hamilton told us the interesting history of The Margaret Eaton School and included many personal touches; Muriel Sterndale-Bennett thrilled us with her music, and Mrs. Moore told us instructive bits about the Recreation work in Vancouver. Dr. Gordon came to tell us about Posture, its cause and effect, and then there were delightful movies of skiers, shown by Miss Pitt, and another time Miss McElheran told us a lot about the Y.W.C.A., illustrating her talk with moving-pictures. Not long ago Mrs. Marriott came bringing a gorgeous display of Canadian Arts and Crafts and it was not at all hard to enjoy her description of the work which they are doing. Then a while later Miss Wickson gave an exceptionally instructive and really interesting talk on how to conduct a dance studio.

These are only a few --- and they probably remind you of many more just as interesting.

Miss Wardley: Tell us about "Supplemental air".
Quancie: Supplemental air is what you take in after you have taken in all you can

Muriel: Why were you so late this morning, Ruth?
Ruth Wilson: The bell rang before I got here!

The Old Swimming Pool

The old tank sees strange sights as year succeeds to year, and girls come and go - tall or short, slim or fat, serious or jolly, good swimmers or bad - but eventually all well.

This year the M.E.S. girls swim and float and dive with a reckless abandon, even perpetrating an occasional faux pas, such as occurred when Jess emerged from what was meant to be a graceful (?) swan dive (but which went a bit deep) with fragments of the nethermost tiles appended to her nasal organ - poor old Jess what a blow!

Then there was the day when a maiden from the far off flowery land of the cherry blossom learned to dive:

1st one: plop - wow! what a flat one - no wind left.

2nd one: whiff - wow! bam - straight down to the bottom. Crack. More broken tiles. More damaged nose, but spirit still undaunted, Up and out again

3rd one: wow! Perfect synchronization. Perfect swan dive. Persistence wins. Bravo!

There was one morning when the girls were wobbling along in rather ragged formation and the instructor suddenly called "Fall in" and Bob whose wits were evidently wool-gathering, fell in literally as it seemed the only thing to do. Her splash brought roars of laughter and a general awakening to action all along the line. Quancey, like our friend Uncle Jim, of storied fame, persists in swimming on bottom.

And so it goes, the old tank sees new girls each year, tall girls, short girls, slim girls, fat girls, girls of varied race and type; but human nature does not change, the old tank sees little difference from year to year. Still Miss Jackson calls, "Someone turn off that shower". Still the girls rave about their ruined tresses and the "ghastly" effect of chlorinated water on their tender faces. But the old tank welcomes them each year, good swimmers and bad alike.

- Marjorie Leonard

The Y.W.C.A. in Japan

The Y.W.C.A. movement has been one of the most powerful movements all over the world. It was started in London at the time of the Crimea War for the purpose of lending help to thousands of weak and helpless women at that time. What the Y.W.C.A. did for those people had such an influence and sensation over the world, that to-day, there are few countries which have no Y.W.C.A.

It is a place for young women, a place where these people get together and live together and grow by helping each other according to the spirit of Christ. There are many leaders there, but it is not a place where the leaders order the girls to do this or that and girls act just passively, but a place where anybody could get a chance and learn how to live together and also grow by herself. For that purpose lots of groups were started; groups concerning physical, educational, social, political and religious fields. Each of these groups have discussion groups or study groups and the girls are trying to enlarge their knowledge and interest over them.

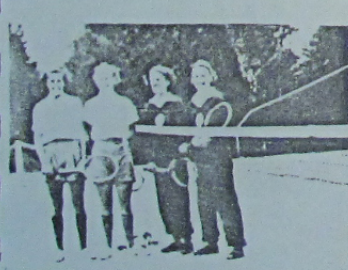
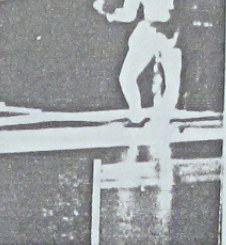
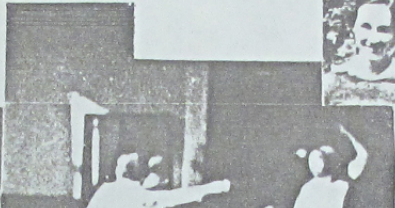
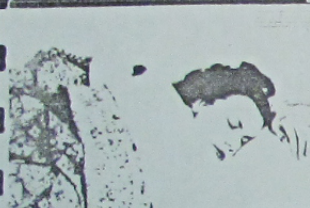
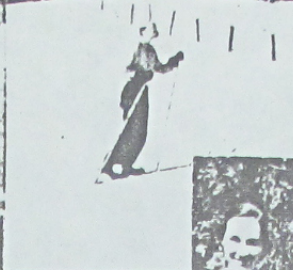
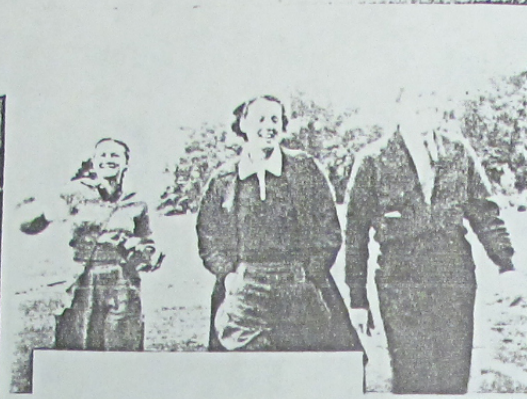
In the physical field there is a leader course for those who are interested in the physical education and also in leading young people. Almost every Y.W.C.A. has a gymnasium and swimming pool, and also it has a camping movement as its important activity.

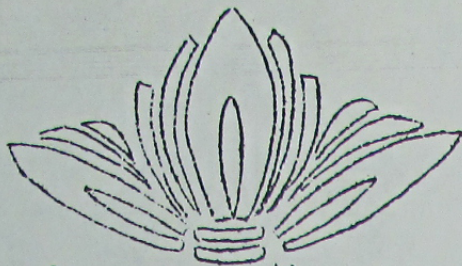
For little girls there are girls clubs and for young women, night clubs, social clubs or recreational clubs and all of these are greatly utilized these days.

- Shigeko Hasegawa

Who are you going to ask to the barn dance Laura?

Laura: I'm not going to ask anyone, I'm going to rest my feet for awhile.





Heads nor Tails

By Marian Maynard

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curiouser and curiouser muttered little alice as she landed
with a bump into a most peculiar world
the cars rushed by the street-cars clanged the crowd
pressed on no one had eyes for anyone else nor ears for anything
save the incessant roar of the city my my quoth little alice and
isn't everyone in a rush must be a fire sale nearby little alice
was a knowing child but there was no fire sale it wasn't even eaton's
99 cent day snatches of conversation came to little alice from the
hurrying crowding mob -- oh dear i'm so busy - i wish every day were
sunday so we'd get a chance to sleep -- on my feet all day they might
provide stools -- never a chance to play games or go out dead tired when
i'm not working

whew said little alice i need air seems to be an awful lot of work
with too few people to do it in this place too bad they haven't time for
play hey excuse me but look where you're going
sorry-er-let's see -oh yes - badminton volleyball skating fencing swimming then
thank goodness the day will be over oh oh what's this well well said little alice
seem's if that person has play to spare she might sell some

alice walked on came to a streetcorner where many men stood some chatting some
spitting some just standing -- if i don't get work soon there'll be a riot -- you
said it three months without a sign of work -- months say i've been hangin' round
here for years waitin' for a break -- the optomist said well anyway looks as if it'd
snow soon and then we'll be able to shovel walks for a livin' -- living huh lucky if
you make a cup of hot coffee outa most these birds don't know what it is to be hungry

alice left in a daze and found herself walking behind two very well rounded
dowagers -- ah me i do wish i had more will power those little cakes simply deeeelicious.
my dear and of course i had to have one and then two and the sandwiches you never saw
anything so lovely in your life my dear i simply had to sample every one need new
ideas and one must taste to make certain mustn't one george will be simply furious i
promised so faithfully when he paid my last masseuse bill that i'd follow their diet
strictly and do the exercises every day but one so easily forgets doesn't one and
besides you know i really believe those beauticians don't realize what it is to be
hungry

alice fled to a quiet corner in which to ponder these many things mama ma ma ma
maa maa a rising crescendo shattered the peace give me my quarter i will buy what i
like anything i like so there and if i'd rather give it away i'll give it away and
don't you try to stop me or i'll run away and then you'll be sorry

mama gave in the shrieks subsided and a rich little boy was seen giving a poor
little boy a shining 25 cent piece oh said alice the coming generation is not bad
but then the poor little hoy was sent back by his mother to return the quarter and it
still didn't make sense

two men passed by talking earnestly professors said little alice to herself and
walked behind listening -- we're getting there slowly a few more experiments and
we'll have the formula perfected it has worked on mice guinea pigs and rabbits if
only we had human material on which to work

i know i know it's your only hindrance but i believe we can overcome that



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